

By W. W. JACOBS.

"I should like to see him," said Mr. Tillotson.

"I've got no objection," said Henry.

Charmed with his success, Mr. Tillotson stopped at the door, looked carelessly around and descended to the cabin.

"Good evening," said Mr. Tillotson.

"All in the dark," he said cheerfully.

son, and with the air of one who knows that he has an interesting yarn to spin, began at the beginning and worked slowly up for his effects.



"No, corporal—no!" sighed the captain, as he sadly shook his head. "Well, you

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